

The Hong Kong Daily Press

No. 946 紙六七百四十九第 日三十月四年四十號

HONGKONG, WEDNESDAY, MAY 28TH, 1888.

三月三十二日英港報

PRICE \$21 PER MONTH

INTIMATIONS.

STANDARD LIFE OFFICE.

ARRIVALS.
May 21, WINGSAO, British steamer, 1,517 A. to St. Croix, Calcutta 6th May, and Singapore 16th, Opium and General—JARDINE, MATTHESON & Co.

May 22, ANTON, German str., 336, E. Aerobus, Pakhoi 19th May, and Hoibow 21st, General—WIELEN & Co.

May 22, CARISBROOK, British str., 73, A. Cassiobur 17th May, Rice and Paddy—MORRIS & CO.

May 22, DON JUAN, Spanish steamer, 654, Jose Marques, Manila 19th May, General—BORNEO COMPANY LIMITED, Agents, Hongkong.

May 22, DIUCCAN, British steamer, 2,022, P. W. Case, Bombay 4th May, Colombo 8th, Penang 13th, and Singapore 14th General—P. & O. S. N. Co.

May 22, DORIS, German steamer, 771, F. Raben, Hamburg 1st April, and Singapore 15th May, General—STRIMMSEN & Co.

May 22, RIO LIMA, Portuguese gunboat, Santa Barbara, from Mexico.

May 22, ARA, French steamer, 3129, Vincennes 19th May, Mails and General—MESSAGERIES MARITIMES.

CLEARANCES.
At the HARBOURMASTER'S OFFICE
22ND MAY.

Fokien, British str., for Amoy.
Frigga, German str., for Singapore.
Birney, British str., for Amoy.

Urtiles, Amer. ship, for San Francisco.
Young Star, Siamese bark, for Bangkok.
Actis, Danish str., for Hoihow.

Leroux, British str., for Amoy.

Bisagno, Italian str., for Singapore.

DEPARTURES.
May 22, ZAFIRO, British str., for Amoy.
May 22, TRITOS, German str., for Saigon.
May 22, KWANG-LEE, Chinese str., for Shang-

hai.
May 22, BISAGNO, Italian str., for Singapore.
May 22, FRIGGA, German str., for Singapore.
May 22, FOIKEN, British str., for Amoy.
May 22, KILDARE, British str., for Nagasaki.
May 22, LAERTER, British str., for Amoy.
May 22, MALWA, British str., for Yokohama.
May 22, PANKSHAN, British str., for Swatow.
May 22, ESPION, British g. str., for a cruise.

PASSERS.

ARRIVED.
Per Wingang, str., from Calcutta, &c.—Mr. and Mrs. Vevor, and Dr. Conry, and 305 Chinese.

Per Don Juan, str., from Manila—4 Europeans, 3 children, and 150 Chinese.

Per Durti, str., from Hamburg, &c.—Messrs. Klein and Kubark.

Per Deneer, str., for Hongkong.—From Bombay—Major Moore, and Mr. M. K. Katra. From Macao—13 Chinese. From Singapore—Lieut. H. A. Young, M. M., Mr. H. Best, and A. J. Lee, 2 Native, and 128 Chinese. For Shanghai—From Bombay—Mr. S. C. Phillips. From Singapore—Dr. McNeil, and Mr. C. J. McDonald. For Yokohama—From London—Messrs. Brooksby and A. Brookby.

Per Aya, str., from Shanghai.—For Hongkong.—Mr. P. Nolaco da Silva, and Rev. Marland, and 4 Chinese. For Saigon—Mr. A. P. Pollock. For Singapore—Mr. J. J. Forrester. For Macao—Mr. McNeil, and Mr. Phillips. For H. Shingwa, C. W. Pao, J. Hubert, and Yan Hsi Ming.—For Hongkong—Messrs. Chakada and Yamaga. For Saigon—Messrs. G. Baer and J. Cheff. From Yokohama—For Saigon—Mr. Merleand. For Macao—Messrs. S. G. S. and T. Terpachar. G. Nakasa, G. B. Young, and H. Endo.

REPORTS.
The British steamer Coriolis, from Saigon 17th May, reports experienced moderate winds with fine weather throughout.

The British steamer Wissang, from Calcutta 6th May, and Singapore 16th, reports had moderate monsoon and fine weather until arrival.

The French steamer Aria, from Shanghai 19th May, reports experienced moderate winds for a few days, proceeded slowly, 4th to 6th, and anchored until 5 a.m. on the 20th. The fog still thick proceeded on a speed until 9 p.m. when the fog cleared a little, proceeded full speed, after for cleared had dull weather and rain. Passed Turnabout at 3 p.m. on the 21st, and arrived in Hongkong 7.45 p.m. on the 22nd.

AMOY SHIPPING.
ARRIVED.
9. Glenfinians, British str., from Kuching.
9. Hestia, British bark, from Newchawng.
10. 2nd German brig., from Newchawng.
10. Zafiro, British str., from Foochow.
10. Actis, German str., from Cusco.
11. Leesang, British str., from Swatow.
11. Lillian, Hawaiian bark, from Hongkong.
11. Forrester, British str., from Tamsui.
11. Altair, British bark, from Newchawng.
11. Hattan, British str., from Hongkong.
11. New Star, Spanish str., from Hongkong.
12. Nestor, Chinese str., from Newchawng.
12. Thales, British str., from Tamsui.
12. Christian, German str., from Chao.
12. Swooch, British str., from Shanghai.
13. Glucksburg, German str., from Hongkong.
13. Fokien, British str., from Hongkong.
14. Antenor, British str., from Hongkong.
14. Phuquoc, French str., from Hongkong.
14. Ariane, British str., from Shanghai.
15. Jardine, British str., from Shanghai.
15. Whampoa, British str., from Swatow.
15. Namoa, British str., from Foochow.
15. Diamonds, British str., from Hongkong.

May—DEPARTURES.
9. Thales, British str., for Taiwan.
9. Fushun, Chinese str., for Swatow.
10. Achilles, British str., for Hongkong.
10. Nestor, Chinese str., for Shanghai.
10. Zafiro, British str., for Foochow.
10. Glenfinians, British str., for Swatow.
10. Hainping, British str., for Swatow.
11. Sin Kalgo, British str., for Foochow.
11. Forrester, British str., for Tamsui.
12. Hattan, British str., for Foochow.
12. Thales, British str., for Swatow.
12. Alario, British str., for Taiwan.
13. Nestor, Chinese str., for Shanghai.
14. Antenor, British str., for Foochow.
14. Active, German str., for Tamsui.
14. Fokien, British str., for Tamsui.
15. Namoa, British str., for Foochow.
15. Whampoa, British str., for Shanghai.
15. Solid, Spanish 3-m. str., for Manila.

TEN YEARS IN THE
EAST JUST PUBLISHED.
DEPT. 8vo. pp. 163. Cloth. \$2.00.

EVENTS IN HONGKONG AND THE
EAST 1875 TO 1884.

Arranged Chronologically, with Copious INDEX, by which the date of any event can be found at a glance.

For a complete register of POLITICAL,
COMMERCE, and SOCIAL OCCURRENCES,
WRECKS, SHIPPING, CATASTROPHES, FIRES,
TYPHONS, &c.

DAILY PRESS OFFICE, Wyndham Street,
Kelly & WALSH, Queen's Road.

W. BREWER, Queen's Road.

1. D. GOURDIN,
Secretary.

J. DONALDSON,
Secretary.

T. J. DAVIS,
Secretary.

1. J. D. GOURDIN,
Secretary.

NOTICE.

11. QUEEN'S ROAD CENTRAL
D. I. S. S. E. D. R. M. B. P.
Consultation in ENGLISH, FRENCH, and
GERMAN.

13. C. T. C. C. P. & C. Co.
Sold Solely by their friends
MESSRS. JARDINE, MATTHESON & Co.

N.B.—All Connoisseurs of Champagne should
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THE LEGACY OF CAIN.

BY WILKIE COLLINS.
AUTHOR OF "THE WOMAN IN WHITE,"
"THE EVIL GENIUS," &c. &c.
(Now First Published.)

CHAPTER XXXV.

My well-meaning smile led me to my room—well out of Mr. Gracied's hearing, if he happened to be awake—at the other end of the passage, having opened the door she passed on the threshold. The decrees of that merciless English despot, Propriety, claimed her for their own. "Oh, dear!" she said to herself, "could I go in there as I am? (and, what is more, an old man) in the coming disclosure, the idea was too serious to be trifled with in this way. I took her arm and led her into my room as if I was at a dinner-party, leading her to the table. Is it the good or the evil fortune of mortals that the comic side of life, and the serious side of life, are perpetually in collision with each other? We were laughing at a most grave and perfect comedy, perfectly inappropriate, and perfectly natural. We were neither of us philosophic, and we were ashamed of our own merriment the moment it had ceased.

"When you hear what I have to tell you," Miss Jilligall began, "I hope you will think as I do. What has happened Mr. Gracied's memory, it may be said to say—there is sometimes difficulty in recollecting where he would know anything about it?"

With that she told the lamentable story of the death of Fannie.

"I—I listened, from first to last. How could I trust myself to speak, as I must have spoken, in the presence of a woman? The cruel injury inflicted on the poor girl, who had interested and touched me in that way, was too much."

He had been so inclined to be the victim of two wrongs, both trusted by her, both bound to her by the sacred debt of love—so fired my tamer that I longed to be beyond the reach of the man, with a horsewhip in my hand. Seeing in my face, as I suppose, what was passing in my mind, Miss Jilligall expressed sympathy and admiration in her own quaint way: "Ah, I like to see you so angry."

"I am a poor, ignorant person, he's got such a pity for her heart. Let me tell you one thing, sir. You will be more angry than ever, when you see my sweet girl to-morrow. And mind this—it is Helena's devouring vanity, Helena's wicked jealousy of her sister's good fortune, that has done the mischief. Don't be so hard on Philip! I do believe, if the truth was told, he is ashamed of himself, and inclined to be harder on Philip than ever."

"What is he?" I asked.

Miss Jilligall started. "Oh, Mr. Governor, don't show the severe side of yourself, after the pretty compliment I have just paid to you! What a masterful voice! and what eyes, dearest, what terrifying eyes! I feel as if I was one of your prisoners, and had misbehaved myself!"

I repeated my question with impatience. I know my master's tones: "Don't think me unkind, my dear lady. I only want to know if he is in this town."

CHAPTER XXXVI.
RELATED BY THE GOVERNOR.

For the moment, the Minister disappointed me.

"Without speaking, without even looking up, he took out his pocket-book and began to write in it. Constantly interrupted—either by a tremor in the hand that held the pencil, or by a difficulty (as I imagined) in expressing thoughts imperfectly formed, his patience gave way to the loss of remembrance and penmanship. I was unable to witness his helplessness, to see him so helplessly patient; he was over his own impatience, and to let the melancholy spectacle go on, I proposed to write the letter, authentication it by his signature. When he allowed me to take the pen, he turned away his face, ashamed to let me see what he was about. Was this the same man whose great nature had so nobly asserted itself in the condemned cell? Poor mortality!"

The letter was easily written.

I had only to inform Mr. Dunbeyne of his son's conduct; repeating the strange language that I could use, that Miss Jilligall had related to me. Arrived at the conclusion, I contrived to make Mr. Gracied express himself in these strong terms: "I protest against your interfering in justice to us, as we are myself. We can neither of us consent to be accomplices in an offence of the basest kind."

In silence, the minister read the letter, and attached his signature to it. In silence, he rose and took my arm. I asked if he wished to go to his room. He only replied by a sign. I offered to sit with him, and try to cheer him. Gently, he pressed my hand; gently, he put me back from the door. Crushed by the sudden discovery of my error, I was about to leave him, when he said: "I have an accidental confession to make. I have left England with my son."

He had been in the drawing-room. With the necessary explanations, I showed her his letter. She read it, with breathless interest.

"It tells us that he is my son. I want to separate them—no, they will run into each other. Look at the book! my poor friend said mournfully. They have run into each other in spite of me."

Who could hear him, and be guilty of the cruelty of preaching self-control? I picked up the pocket-book, and offered to help him.

"Do you think you can?" he asked.

"I can at least try."

"Good fellow! What should I do without you? You are the only person who is in my difficulty. I have no other things to say, I want to separate them—no, they will run into each other. Look at the book! my poor friend said mournfully. They have run into each other in spite of me."

The entries proved to be nearly incomprehensible. Here and there a disconnected sentence, words which struck me as meaningless, or words of distinctly bad omen, of the surrounding confusion. The first word that I could not make out was "Education." He told by hint, I could only repeat what I had already said to the minister.

Miss Jilligall possessed treasures of information which I could not yet claim. Mr. Dunbeyne was a scholar, and a writer, and a rich man. His views on marriage were liberal in the extreme. Let his son find good principles, good temper, and go it looks in a wife, and he would promise to find the mother.

"I got these particulars," said Miss Jilligall, "from Mrs. Fane. They are surely correct. I will call on her to-morrow."

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